

## The Green Cloak

by Yorke Davis  
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WNU Service

### STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, psychologist, undertakes to solve the mystery of the murder of a woman, Henry Morgan. The dead man's papers reveal that he had been in New Zealand, where McAllister had lived in his youth. Will Harvor testifies to seeing a woman in a green cloak at the Morgan home the night of the murder. Doctor McAllister is asked to see a young woman patient in hospital. In her delirium she mutters in a strange language which only McAllister understands. He suspects she may know something of the murder. A carefully hidden map is discovered by McAllister and Assistant District Attorney Ashton in Morgan's home. While they are searching a young woman enters the house in the darkness and escapes, leaving behind a green cloak. The name of Jane Perkins, a housemaid, is brought into the case and McAllister believes he has a clue. In response to an advertisement of the finding of a green cloak, a young woman, giving her name as Jane Perkins, housemaid at The Mercedith, claims it. McAllister takes two laboratory instruments to The Mercedith for an undisclosed purpose.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued

And yet his manner when he took the chair that Wilkins placed for him, and glanced over the menu card suddenly became leisurely and deliberate. He had a little chat with Wilkins, taking the advice of that gastronomic expert as seriously as if a good dinner were the only subject that he felt the slightest interest in just then. The waiter got our order at last and went away with it to the kitchen, and Wilkins himself, with a grave inclination of the head, started to move away, but the doctor called him back. "I wonder, Wilkins," he said, "whether you can find out for me if there is a chambermaid named Jane Perkins employed in the hotel."

The man shot a quick look of surprise into the doctor's face, a look quite at variance with his ordinary self composure. "Yes, sir, there is such a young woman working here," he said. "It happens that I am acquainted with her personally."

"Ah," said the doctor in a tone of satisfaction, "that simplifies matters. I might have known that you would be able to help me. Wilkins, it happens that I very much wish to have a little conversation with that young woman."

Wilkins inclined his head gravely, without a word. "You'll arrange it for me, won't you?" said the doctor. "I'd like to have her sent to my room immediately after dinner."

There was a momentary silence after that. Both of us looked up in some surprise that the man did not answer. His face was unusually grave.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said with a little hesitation, "I hope you'll forgive the liberty, but I have, as I was saying, something of a personal interest in that young woman. I hope she is not in any difficulty, sir. I hope that she has not been doing anything that she shouldn't have done."

"I'm inclined to think not," said the doctor, "but unless I am mistaken, she is in a difficulty."

Wilkins said nothing, but his face was expectant. He was too well trained to ask any questions, but it was very evident that he wanted to know more.

"I think I may venture to be frank with you, Wilkins," the doctor began. "Of course what I say is between ourselves, and I want your promise to say nothing of it to the young woman in question."

"Yes, sir; certainly, sir."

"In the investigation of the Oak Ridge murder the other night a certain green cloak was found, which in the state attorney's office, is believed to have been worn by an unknown woman who committed that crime."

"That cloak was advertised as found, at the afternoon papers, and was at once immediately obtained and identified beyond a doubt by this Jane Perkins who gave The Mercedith as her address."

"She didn't do it, sir," Wilkins interrupted quickly. "I'm sure she can't be guilty of the crime of murder. She's a very quiet girl, sir—a good girl."

"I have made a little investigation of that mystery on my own account," said the doctor, "and I'm inclined to think you're right. I should, however, be glad to have some better founded basis for that opinion. There are certain circumstances which point at her directly enough to bring her under serious suspicion and to make her a good deal of trouble. If Mr. Phelps and I can convince ourselves, in advance of her tongue, we will gladly do all that is within our power, both as representations we will make to

Mr. Ashton and otherwise, to shield her."

"That's very good of you, sir," said Wilkins. "I'll see that she's sent up to your room the moment you have finished dinner."

There was another little silence; still Wilkins kept his place beside our table. Presently, after a little apologetic cough, he spoke again.

"It strikes me, sir, that it might, perhaps, be as well if the young woman were not to know that she was to be questioned. If she is innocent, it would only give her time to prepare herself. If you wish, I will arrange to have her sent to your apartment, instead of the regular chambermaid who works upon that floor, to prepare your bedroom for the night. In that way she'll suspect nothing."

The doctor glanced at him shrewdly. "That was a very able suggestion, Wilkins. Thank you for making it."

"Not at all, sir," said Wilkins. "For the present," the doctor concluded, "you will remember that you

can wait until I can leave the dining room. That will be about eight-thirty, sir. I'd be sorry to keep you waiting, but she might be alarmed at any sort of test, and she has a good deal of confidence in me, sir."

"Very good," said the doctor, "only don't come up to the room with her. Follow along later, on some errand or other, and we'll call you in. Perhaps we'll make a little demonstration on you in advance, just to give her confidence."

A look of decorous amusement appeared on Wilkins' face.

"That will be very interesting, I'm sure, sir," he said. As he bowed himself away I could see that he was still smiling.

"It's curious," I observed to the doctor. "We've seen that man daily since we came here to The Mercedith to live, but I got an absolutely new impression of him this evening. It never occurred to me before that when he laid aside his professional manner he might be a thoroughly human, kindly old chap, with as many affections and concerns as any of us, and with, perhaps, about the same opinion of our reality as we have always had of his."

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"A rather remarkable man," said I, as we stepped into the elevator. The doctor nodded.

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## WEST PARIS

Walter E. Ricker of Portland returned home Monday after spending the week with his sister, Miss Mabel E. Ricker.

Mrs. Maud Day was the guest of Mrs. Frank Ring at Locke's Mills Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Beatrice Davis has been at home from her work in the office of Burgess & Powers Co., Portland, on account of a fall which she sustained when swimming at Round Pond, Locke's Mills, the week previous.

Several from here attended the Three-Quarter Century Club at Portland Wednesday. E. J. Mann and Edward Penley conveyed the members, who were Mr. and Mrs. Adney Tork, Mrs. Esther A. Tork, Mrs. Cynthia H. Curtis, Mrs. Clara Hedden, Mrs. Juliette Curtis and Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Marshall. Mrs. H. B. Tork was a guest of the party.

Harold C. Perkins has moved his family into the lower part in L. C. Bates' house, formerly the sanatorium.

Mrs. Walter Penley, Albert Penley, Mrs. Martha Holts and Mrs. Phila Mayhew attended Canton Fair Wednesday.

Mrs. Ruth Devine and daughter Louise attended the wedding Thursday of her niece, Miss Adeline Deane of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith attended the Islander's Fair one day last week. Rev. R. H. Stever returned from his vacation Thursday, and services were resumed at the Federated Church Sunday.

Edwin J. Mann, Louis J. Mann, Mrs. Maud Day, Mr. and Mrs. Almer Mann and B. B. Billings of Bryant's Pond were at Upton over the week end of August 29.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weston at the home of

Mrs. Ida Jacobs Friday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Widdif and Paul Jr. of Arlington, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Minnie Day.

Allen Doughty was given a very pleasant birthday surprise party Friday evening at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis B. Doughty. Music and games were enjoyed, and refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy were served. Those present were Ralph Doughty, Davis Curtis, Lewis Mann, James Farrar, Kenneth Buck, Mary Patch, Ellen Stearns, Geraldine Williams, Traska and Aratta Rowe, Frederick Briggs, Gertrude Emery.

Granite Lodge, P. and A. M., attended the funeral of Lowell Pratt at Bethel. Mr. Pratt was a member of Granite Lodge. He was a native of Paris and resided here many years before moving to Massachusetts, and still had retained many old time friendships.

## COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

OXFORD, ME. August 24, 1927  
We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Henry H. Hastings, Esquire, Judge of Probate within and for said County, Commissioners to receive and decide upon the claims of the creditors of George D. Williamson late of Bethel in said County, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give public notice accordingly, to the order of the said Judge of Probate, that six months from and after the said twenty-fourth day of August, A. D. 1927 have been allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the duty assigned at Norway Municipal Court Room, at Norway, in said County, on Tuesday, October 4, 1927 and Tuesday, January 3, 1928 at ten of the clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

WILLIAM F. JONES,  
W. H. CONARY,  
Commissioners.

## She Looked Like a Million

By CORONA REMINGTON

(Copyright)

EVELYN ACTON glanced quickly around to see whether any of the waiters were watching, then deftly removed two rolls from her gay little red-leather handbag and put them on the table beside her cup of steaming coffee. It gave her a feeling of prosperity to breakfast with the successful business men and women of the town.

This morning, however, she was rather depressed; for three solid days she had been hunting a position without success and her funds were now reduced to small change. She looked wistfully at a juicy piece of fried ham that a patron had hastily left on his plate at the next table and crinkled her little nose as its fragrance came invitingly to her. It seemed to tease her and make the dry rolls drier in her mouth. Then after she had finished she did a strange thing. As she rose from the table she opened her purse, took out a pencil and piece of paper, then sat down at the ham table. As she scribbled aimless words she noticed that there was a clean spoon beside the plate and the knife had only been used for cutting so she was not afraid of it—only a matter of seconds now and she would be nonchalantly placing bits of the tender meat in her mouth, but—sensing that someone was at her elbow she looked up into the implacable face of a waiter.

"Pardon, madam, permit me to remove this and you will have more room to write."

The ham was whisked away and the clean spoon and the knife that had only been used for cutting, but quick on the heels of disappointment came a sense of escape; if that waiter had not come at that moment he would have seen her eating the other patron's breakfast.

Evelyn rose, adjusted her little black hat, gave a pat to her dress and walked out.

"Making your way in a big city isn't so bad," she reflected, "until you lose your position, and then—!"

Homelessness rushed over her as she thought of the little home town she had left and of Jack Dalton who had wanted to marry her and whom she had so daffily refused.

"All right," he had said with a sigh. "When you get through with your career you can come to me."

That was four years ago. With a lot of impudence she pulled herself together and walked swiftly alone.

"If you want to impress people," she admonished, "you have to look your best when you wear a five-dollar dress marked down from \$12.50 (on the tag) and wait it to look like a \$15 Fourth Avenue creation."

So she walked swiftly down the street, her disappointed stomach already beginning to rumble for the lunch it didn't get. That was one devilish thing about a coffee and roll breakfast; it had a way of playing tricks and such. It was there and then suddenly it was gone.

"Now, here are, where's that old dress of a—?" she went on. "Yes, 738 time for lunch. The Western Time company. They said to call at ten o'clock. It's three blocks down and two miles. I'll just about get there on time. Winter here many others they made to call, too. But my letter was a good one if I say it—maybe they'll take me."

And the big building swathed her up. She left the elevator at the seventh floor and turned the knob of the big door leading to suite 740.

"You wanted a stenographer?" she said to the man at the high desk, showing him her letter.

"Yes, please step this way, Miss Acton."

He showed her to the office door marked Private and returned to his desk. As she entered the man inside turned to face her, then he rose and took both her hands in his.

"Darling!" he said gently as the girl stared at him, her face suddenly flushed. Then she recovered herself and greeted him pleasantly enough.

"Rome old Jack Dalton," she laughed a little forced laugh.

"You look like a million dollars," he said surreptitiously. "Let's get out of here where we can talk."

Like an automaton, she followed him out of the office and they went to a little restaurant nearby.

"I was so excited waiting I couldn't eat breakfast," he explained. "Would you have? When I read that letter signed Evelyn Acton in the handwriting I know so well—"

"It was the biggest shock I ever got," she laughed. "You were prepared because you knew I was coming. I was!"

"You're changed," he said after a pause. "I don't know what it is, there's something—a little weird about you. What is it? It's entrancing."

"Wild! Wonderful hungry!" thought Evelyn, but she said: "You're changed, too—you're—I don't know—each other than before."

"After four years?" he asked.

"Don't fool me, Evelyn. I'm serious."

"I'm happy," she replied, slipping a piece of bread into her mouth.

"Come on," he begged. "Let's get out of here before I express myself to you."

But Evelyn only crinkled her nose at him and gave him a little pat under the table and said:

"Years going to eat a good breakfast before you leave this restaurant."

And he did. They did, I mean.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

The Ladies' Circle will not meet this week.

Schools in town will commence next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney Garney spent the week end in Auburn.

Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick were in Portland last Thursday.

Mrs. Gertrude Haygood is visiting Mrs. Ada Lord at South Paris.

Howard Gunther is suffering with blood poison in his hand.

Mr. and Mrs. James Crotenau are rooming at C. C. Bryant's.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman returned home Sunday from her trip to the Holy Land.

Quite a number from here attended State Fair at Lewiston this week.

H. F. Thurston & Son's mill is closed this week while repairs are being made.

S. O. Reddy has returned from a visit with relatives in Middletown, N. S.

Laurence Bartlett has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane of Lewiston.

Lester Euman has opened a barber shop in the Naimen block on Main Street.

Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Hanson have returned from a three months' trip abroad.

Arthur Cutler is assisting in the post office while Henry Flint is having his vacation.

Lester Ross of Fryeburg has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Clark the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sessions of Abington, Maine, were in town one day last week.

Miss Mina Stevens of Chasterville spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. S. K. Stevens.

Dan's new Buick car in "The Clash of the Wheels" at Union Hall, Saturday evening, Sept. 10.

Mrs. Mary Lord of South Paris was a recent guest of Mrs. A. E. Crover and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Barnham and son of Danville Junction spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Clark.

Robert Billings of Dorchester, Mass., was called home Tuesday by the death of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Billings.

Mrs. Stanley F. Bartlett of Greenfield, Maine, was called home Saturday by the death of her grandfather, L. A. Pratt.

Guy Barker and wife have returned to their home in Boston, after spending two weeks with his mother, Mrs. Lydia Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards and daughter Dorothy spent last week as guests of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Wiley at Bar Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holbrook of Lynn, Mass., spent the week end and holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bates and daughter are spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chandler of West Hamer.

Henry Flint is having a vacation from his duties in the post office and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Charles Swan, in Rameau, Canada.

E. E. Goodland of the Extension Service, U. of M., and Donald H. Roberts, County Agent, of South Paris were in town one day last week.

Mrs. E. H. Dorey and grandson returned to their home in Portland, Saturday, after spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. D. H. Spearin.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Hiseck, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rogers and Mrs. Ella Brown have gone to Hiram, N. Y., where they are visiting this week.

Miss Katherine Degeed of Ellsworth, Me., was last week's guest of Miss Elizabeth Mason. These two young ladies were classmates at the U. of M. last year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Vandenberg of Lynn, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. William A. Higgins of Louisville, N. H., were guests of Mrs. Eugene C. Vandenberg.

Carl Upton of Norway was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Douglass is spending a few days in Portland.

Patzer J. Couner has opened a garage on Mechanic Street. See his ad in this issue.

Miss Vivian Wight has accepted a position as teacher at Gorham, N. H., high school.

Miss Methel Packard of Portland is the guest of her father, H. A. Packard, and family.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight and daughter Vivian were guests of relatives at Gorham over the holiday.

D. H. Spearin is making repairs on his home on Vernon Street. W. H. Downing is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Barker of South Paris were in town Wednesday evening to attend the Rebekah meeting.

## Stars on Paper Money

The stars sometimes placed before the serial numbers on paper money are used on notes which take the place of defective notes. When a star is found on a note, it means that that note has replaced a defective note in circulation.

O. K. Clifford Co., Inc.  
South Paris, Maine  
Tel. 307-4

Dealers in

Dodge Bros. Cars

Graham Bros. Trucks

We also have dependable used cars and trucks, and some used cars and trucks that are not so dependable.

## BLISS COLLEGE

OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

LEWISTON, MAINE

FALL OPENING SEPT. 7, 1927

COURSES

Business Admin., Certified Pub. Accountancy, Sec. Science, General Secretarial, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Banking, Auditing and General Business.

Positions furnished all graduates. Free catalog and by air mail coupon.

Please Send Me Free Catalog

Name .....

St. or R. P. D. ....

City .....

Address: Bliss College, Lewiston, Maine

## Fred S. Brown

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware

NORWAY, MAINE

Special values in our store all through the month of August. All spring garments reduced, odd lots to close out and special purchases make this a month of savings.

## We carry the largest stock of Automobile Parts

and

Accessories

in town

HERRICK BROS. CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

## Do Not Try

to solve your financial problems alone, at the price of costly mistakes. Come in and talk matters over with us whenever you are in doubt. We are here to serve you and help you and we are always glad to have you come in.

## PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS

BUCKFIELD

## Winter is Coming

Be prepared for Winter comforts by having your Ranges and Heaters in good repair. We can furnish repairs for any Range at very short notice. It saves fuel.

## Clarion

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Round Oak

## Ranges

in stock

See the new

Atlantic Circulator

The price is right and so is the heater

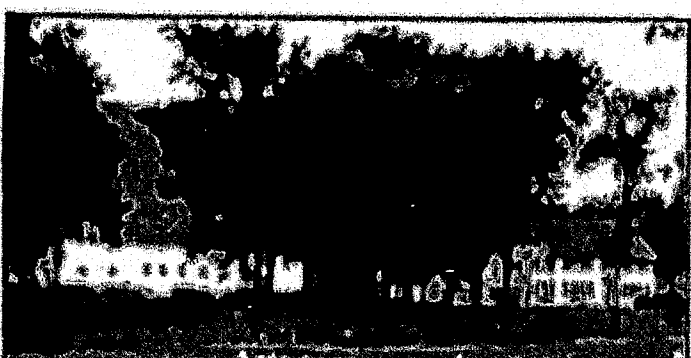
at

## J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE

BETHEL, MAINE

For Sale  
Beautiful Country Estate

NEAR RUMFORD, MAINE



IDEALLY situated in the valley of Androscoggin River, this fine New England Estate extends the lure of a country home in a spot where nature has been exceedingly kind. Excellent roads for motoring—good hunting and fishing—but a short distance from the famous Rangeley Lakes.

One hundred acres of rich tillable pasture land, fifty acres at present in hay. House contains fourteen suitable, interesting rooms, with fireplace in nearly every room. Modern plumbing and electric lights. A large well arranged stable, and other buildings. All in an excellent state of repair. Situated on the main highway between Bethel and Rumford about six miles from the latter.

## SET OF CAMPS FOR SALE

On Umbagog Lake, about eight miles from Bethel, N. H. A set of log cabins, each camp has living room, dining room, kitchen, and three bedrooms. Good camp, six house and four house. Modern plumbing, electric lights. Excellent hunting and fishing.

## BROWN COMPANY

BERLIN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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The place to buy your

Radiolas. RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

We are glad to announce that have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell service Radios, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiolas. RCA Loudspeakers. \$15 to \$75. Convenient Time Payment may be arranged.

## CROCKETT

Bethel, Maine

## WEST GREENWICH

M. H. Lyden and family spent the week end at Jo their daughter Bertha's visit.

Dr. Mullin and wife of Mass., called on his cousin, recently.

Tom Deegan was in town last week.

May Cross and friend from spent a few hours with her sister one day last week.

Molly Gill and May M. the week end in Rumford return to Massachusetts Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotten spent a few days with her Nellie Cross recently.

Mrs. Lowe and two children in town recently.

Mrs. Paul Crocker's son home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malheur spent the week end at the

## Caliph

WAY back in the days of Arabian Nights were on the scene the "Smooth" which Hawaii offers today we are to put faith in a pineapple grown for Raschid, Caliph of Bagdad, and better "pineapple" even, then in demand.

As the story goes, a holiday season it was less of local richness, present rare and costly Caliph. Two horticultural of that day, Hassan of entered upon a bitter rivalry each started to grow, as a fruit which would and better than any known in Persia or Arab.

Hassan was a tanner. He set out to grow a plant which would outclass bananas on entry. Alas, only man in all Arabia grow pineapples. He please the Great Caliph biggest pineapple ever in Bagdad.

Nature was kind, and he grew even beyond the



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**The place  
to buy your  
Radiolas-  
RCA Loudspeakers  
and RCA Accessories**

We are glad to announce that we have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell and service Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiolas RCA Loudspeakers \$15 to \$75 \$18 to \$245  
Convenient Time Payments may be arranged

**CROCKETT'S**  
Bethel, Maine

**WEST GREENWOOD**

Mr. H. Lyden and family of Portland spent the week end at John Deegan's. Their daughter Bertha remained for a visit.

Dr. Mullin and wife of Somerville, Mass., called on his cousin, John Deegan, recently.

Tom Deegan was in town one day last week.

May Cross and friend from Arlington spent a few hours with her mother and sister one day last week.

Molly Gill and May Murphy spent the week end in Rumford. They will return to Massachusetts Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotten from Boston spent a few days with her aunt Mrs. Nellie Cross recently.

Mrs. Lowe and two children were in town recently.

Mrs. Paul Crockett's cousin returned home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcom and family spent the week end at their cottage.

Nellie Harrington returned to her school in Massachusetts Tuesday where she has taught for the last two years.

F. E. Russell, Superintendent of Schools, was in this vicinity one day last week.

Mrs. Grover of Bethel was a caller at Miss Mollie Gill's cottage Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Lapham called on her mother recently.

Mrs. Annie Wiggins of Sanford was in Rumford one day last week.

Mrs. Bradford's folks from Waterford called to see her last Sunday.

Mrs. Burk and Mary Lyden of Portland called on Mrs. J. F. Harrington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennagh and family from South Paris called on his parents Sunday.

John Harrington was home Labor Day.

Miss Edith Andrews called on her grandparents Sunday.

Tom Kennagh went to the Sherbrooke Fair last week.

School began Monday in this vicinity with Miss Andrews as teacher.

**SKILLINGTON**

Miss Ethel Hammons spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. F. Hutchinson. She is leaving for New York Wednesday where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Flanders and son Albert motored to Norway Sunday to call on Mrs. Flanders brother, John Kennagh.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Morgan and family and Dorothy Flanders motored to the White Mountains Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Little and sons Elmer and Alton, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Little and son, Junior, all motored to Canada line Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Kimball of Portland called on Mrs. Elias Robinson recently.

Miss Dorothy Goodnow spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. E. E. Little.

**MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD**

Mrs. Bessie Soule spent the week end at her old home.

Miss Ethel Chapen came home Sunday. Willis Ward accompanied her from Pine Point, coming by auto.

Ernest Snow of Tuoro, Mass., who has been visiting his grandmother, Mr. Sawyer, and aunt at West Bethel, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Harold Stanley visited in New Bethel recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Baker and daughter, June, spent Sunday at her mother's in the Sawyer home.

**STATE OF MAINE**

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford, in and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1927, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Harriet H. Sanborn late of Bethel, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate and distribute the proceeds presented by Benjamin W. Kimball and others, heirs living in said states.

Witness Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of George H. Heywood late of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

BLEBRY C. PARK Bethel, Maine August 28, 1927.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the Will annexed of the Estate of Charles H. Douglass late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRED L. BOUTGLASS Bethel, Maine August 28, 1927.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Adelia Curtis late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARY P. CROCKETT Bethel, Maine August 28, 1927.

**BOSTON TO HAVE  
MOTOR BOAT SHOW**

Boating has again come into its own in New England. This has been primarily due to the fact that until recent years all but a fortunate few who had time and wealth could afford to engage in this source of recreation.

The resourcefulness of the American boat and engine builders has changed this condition. Massed production and modern merchandising methods by them, together with intensive study of the situation have helped bring about a situation where today practically everyone can afford to own a boat of some kind and enjoy the sport that heretofore belonged only to the limited few.

New England with its thousands of miles of navigable waterways has kept pace with this stride and today pleasure seekers and vacationists desire to avoid the clogged roads and have turned to this royal sport.

Boat shops all over the country are hustling to keep pace with this heavy

increase in demand. These conditions have prompted Chester L. Campbell who managed the famous Boat Shows of years ago to again revive the New England Motor Boat and Engine Show, in order to give the thousands of enthusiasts to this sport an opportunity to view the latest that the boat builders and engine manufacturers have to offer.

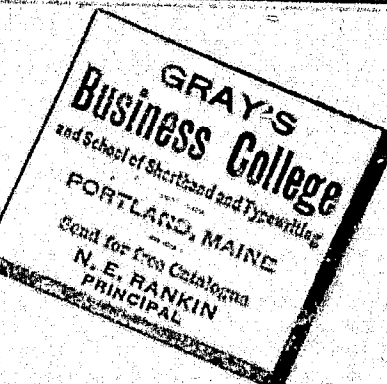
Mr. Campbell predicts that 1928 will be a boating year for New England and that the most complete nautical Salon of its kind ever offered to New England people will open in Mechanics Building, February 6 to 11, 1928.

The New England Motor Boat Show will give an opportunity for the public to view boats ranging from the Outboard Speedster that can be obtained for a few hundred dollars to the elaborate express Cruiser. The speedy Runabouts also will have a prominent place. In fact, everything in the line of boats, engines and accessories will be on display.

**Bad  
breath**

Is frequently due to indigestion and constipation. Overcome these troubles with a safe sure medicine, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. 60 doses only 50c. Trial bottle 15c. All dealers.

Made and Guaranteed by L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine



**ACADIA THEATRE, WALDO ST.  
RUMFORD, ME.**

**4 Days-Starting Mon., Sept. 12**

THE BIGGEST OF ALL COMEDY HITS  
A SIDE-SPLITTER! HYSTERICALLY FUNNY

**SYD CHAPLIN**

as "OLD BILL"

IN

**"THE BETTER 'OLE"**

If Yer Knows a Better 'ole Go to It

**Note**

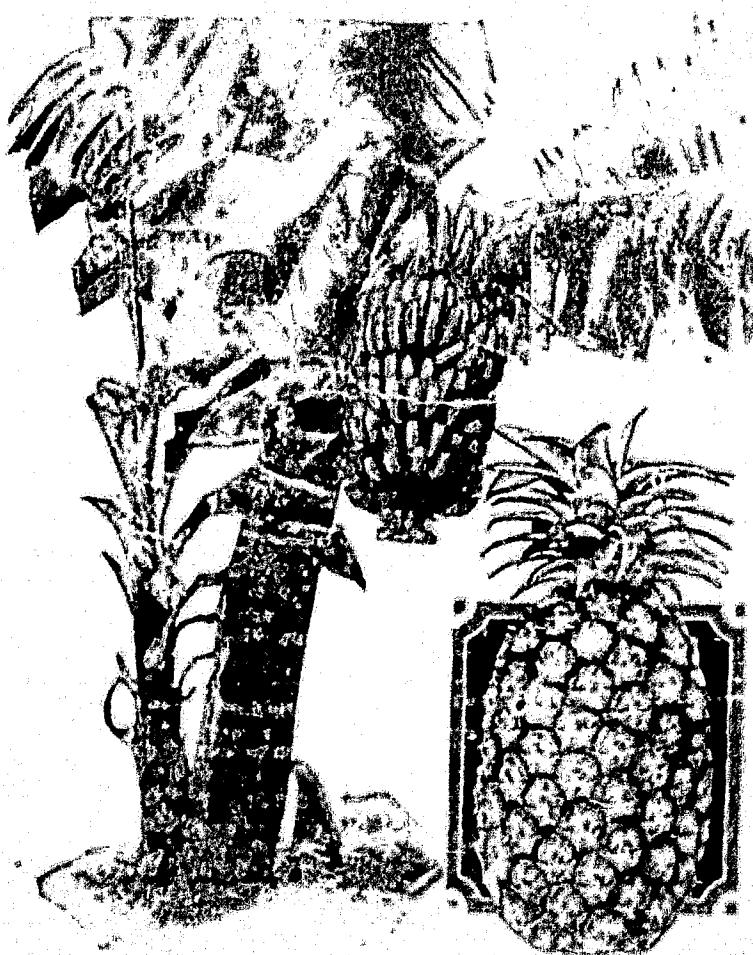
This production is without a doubt the funniest war comedy that has ever been filmed, and has been playing all through the country at a \$1.50 top admission price.

**OUR PRICES--Matinee 15-25c--Evening 25-35c**

**TWO SHOWS DAILY--MAT. 1:45, EVE. 7:00**

**REMEMBER THE DATES--SEPT. 12 to 15**

**Caliph Serves Fruit To His Favorite Wives**



**W**AY back in the days of the Arabian Nights pineapples were not the "Smooth Cayenne" which Hawaii offers today, but if we are to put faith in the tale of a pineapple grown for Haroun-el-Raschid, Caliph of Bagdad, "bigger and better" pineapples were ever then in demand.

As the story goes, at certain holiday seasons it was the privilege of loyal Mohammedans to present rare and costly gifts to the Caliph. Two horticultural geniuses of that day, Hassan and Abdul, entered upon a bitter rivalry when each started to grow, as his offering, a fruit which would be larger and better than any fruit ever known in Persia or Arabia.

Hassan was a banner specialist. He set out to grow a giant banana which would outclass all other bananas on entry. Abdul was the only man in all Arabia who could grow pineapples. He sought to please the Great Caliph with the biggest pineapple ever betheld in Bagdad.

Nature was kind, and both fruits grew even beyond the dreams of their planters. Daily, great crowds of Arabs gathered to watch the plants of the rival camps and report progress. What word was brought to Hassan that the pineapple of Abdul was expanding to an alarming extent. Hassan became troubled. Abdul, however, was serenely conscious that he had a little work, for was not the pineapple Monarch of Fruits?

It was the eve of the great feast. Imbued with a secret plan to steal a march on Abdul, Hassan crept into his garden, cut down his choice banana and leaping upon his feet dromedary sped away into the night.

Arriving at the castle, Hassan presented his giant banana. The Caliph took one look at the fruit and fell into a rare humor to see, for that day, Haroun-el-Raschid was suffering from a frightful attack of indigestion.

and asked:

"Why do you smile, Hassan?" "Because," replied Hassan, "My enemy, Abdul, in tomorrow arriving with a huge pineapple."

But Hassan's hope for Abdul's punishment was unfulfilled for when Abdul arrived the following day, the large Caliph caught the huge pineapple to be cut and served to him and his favorite wives.

The moral of this tale might be that pineapples are good for indigestion—but happily Arabian Nights tales have no morals. A physician, however, diagnosing the case of a Caliph's digestive disturbance, would no doubt have agreed that pineapple was the one fruit which the great Haroun-el-Raschid needed.

Hawaii grows a pineapple, "the Smooth Cayenne," which would make Hassan and even Abdul envious, for it is not only the largest pineapple produced, but the juiciest and sweetest. Were the Caliph alive today, he would have a can of this Hawaiian pineapple, ripened in the fields rushed to Arabia to him, fresher, perhaps than the one which made the journey via "The Camel Route."

For in Hawaii the canneries are right on the edge of the plantations and thus the fruit is allowed to linger in the fields until the sun has heated on it the very last ounce of flavor and health-giving properties. It is then packed into cans within twelve hours after it has been picked.

And since pineapple, the newest canned fruit, is second in popularity only to canned peaches, the oldest canned fruit, it is now packed in a variety of ways for the convenience of the ever increasing number of consumers.

The market affords both Fancy and Standard grades of pineapple packed in the following styles:—slices for serving plain or in desserts and salads; crushed, especially adapted to culinary purposes; nibble for salads or dishes where the slices are to be broken; and juice for delightful drinks.

The ancient Arabian custom of enjoying choice fruit at holiday seasons is a custom which can be followed today, all year round. Hawaiian canned pineapple suggests luxury and luxury, although it has rich food value, and its sunny color makes it an addition to so many dairy desserts. It is also delicious in meat, salad and in the vegetable dishes which we serve every day, and because of its digestive importance, as well as its superior taste, it bears the distinction of being the Monarch of Fruits.

**Protect Your Lunch**

with

**Pad-O-Wax**

the heavier wax paper

Put up in convenient tablet form

**50 Sheets, 10c**

Size 10x12 inches

For sale at the office of

**The Oxford County Citizen**











